

T H E
TOBACCO BOX;
O R,
Soldier's Pledge of Love.



T H O M A S.

THO' the fate of battle on to-morrow wait,
Let's not lose our prattle, now, my dearest Kate,
Till the hour of glory, love, does now take place,
Nor damp the joys before you with a future case.

K A T E.

Oh, my Thomas, yet be constant, yet be true;
Be but to your Kate, as Kate she is to you;
Glory shall attend you, and will make us blest;
With my firmest love, my dear, you are possest.

T H O M A S.

No new beauties tasted, I'm their arts above;
Three campaigns are wasted, but not so my love;
Anxious yet about thee, thou alone I prize;
Never, Kate, without thee, can I bung these eyes.

K A T E.

Constant to my Thomas I will e'er remain,
Nor think I can leave thy side the whole campaign;
But I'll cherish thee, and strive to make thee bold;
May thou share the victory, may thou share the gold.

T H O M A S.

If by some brave action I do the halberd bear,
Think what satisfaction when my rank you share;
Dressed as a Lady fair, from top down to the toe,
Fine lac'd caps and ruffles then become your due.

K A T E.

If a Serjeant's Lady I may chance to prove,
Linen shall be ever ready for my dearest Love;
Never more will Kate the Captain's Landlady be:
I am too pretty, Thomas, love, for all but thee.

T H O M A S.

Here, Kate, take my 'Bacco Box, a Soldier's all,
If by Frenchmen's blows your Tom is doom'd to fall,
When my life is ended, thou may boast and prove,
Thou hast my first, my last, my only Pledge of Love.

K A T E.

Here, take back thy 'Bacco Box, thou art all to me;
Nor think but I will be near thee, Love, to see;
In the hour of danger, let me ever share;
I will be kept no stranger to my Soldier's fare.

T H O M A S.

Check that rising sigh, Kate, stop that pearly tear;
Come, my pretty comrade, entertain no fear;
O may heaven befriend us—bark! the drums command
Let me now attend you; Love, I kiss your hand.

K A T E.

I cannot stop these tears, tho' crying I disdain;
But must own 'tis trying hard the point to gain;
May good heav'n defend thee; conquest on thee wait,
One kiss more, and then I give you up to fate.